No. 8050.12

THE TRUSTEES OF THE
PUBLIC LIBRARY
OMNIVM
LVX
CIVIVM
OF THE CITY OF
BOSTON
1852 · 1878

H.S.

73.314. J. D. W. Williams. [Songs] *8050.12
Apr 17. 1866.

Index.

		No.
Bajelito, Spanish air.	Garcia.	1.
Banners of blue.	G. F. Stansbury.	43.
Bid me discourse.	H. R. Bishop.	34.
Butterfly, moth and bee.	J. Barnett.	45.
Captive knight, The.	Hemans,	35.
Chimes of Zurich.	C. E. Horn.	26.
Crier, The.	" " "	42.
Cupid and time.	C. Smith.	14.
Even as the sun with purple colour'd face.	C. E. Horn.	33.
Follow follow thro' the sea.	Martini.	41.
Giovinette, from Don Giovanni.		48.
Hark! hark! through the wild wood.	Alex. Lee.	30.
Highlander's bride.	John Barnett.	47.
I will not weep to day.	Spohr.	23.
"I'm thine e'en for ever."	W. R. Hayward.	38.
Isle of beauty, fare thee well!	T. H. Bayly.	15.
Last words of Marmion.	John Clarke.	37.
Little blind boy, The.	John Barnett.	10.
Lo here the gentle lark.	H. R. Bishop.	44.
Love from the heart.	Carl von Weber.	8.
Love's ritornella, from The brigand.		24.
Mermaid duett, The.	Mrs. C. R. Wilson.	7.
Milkmaid, The.	Walter Turnbull.	40.
Milliners, The.	Auber.	36.
Moss roses.	John Barnett.	16.
Moon's, The, on the lake.	Alex. Lee.	29.
Moorish maid, The.	C. E. Horn.	13.

*8050.12
7433

(Over)

J. D. N. Williams
April 14, 1866

		No.
Mountain maid, The.	J. Sinclair.	12.
Musical alphabet, The.	Mrs. T. Welsh.	3.
My pretty page, look out afar, duetto.	H. R. Bishop.	39.
My roses bloom in winter.	Alex. Lee.	6.
O give me but my Arab steed.	T. A. Rawlins.	32.
Oh! tempt me not with jewels bright.	H. R. Bishop.	18.
Oh! where do fairies hide their heads.	" " "	20.
Pretty dove.	William Ball.	11.
Psyche and the butterfly.	Walter Turnbull.	22.
Secret, The. A Bohemian melody.	N. C. Bochsa.	19.
Sound, The, of her native guitar, from Il seraglio.	Mozart.	21.
Stay time stay.	E. Solis.	2.
Syrian peasant's song.	H. R. Bishop.	4.
Swiss herdsman, The.	L. Devereaux.	9.
They mourn me dead in my father's hall.	G. H. Rodwell.	27.
To my bower so bright.	C. E. Horn.	31.
Tyrolese woodman's song.	John Barnett.	17.
Vintager's evening hymn.	S. Nelson.	5.
Weep not around me.	H. R. Bishop.	28.
Where yon grey rock, from Fra diavolo.	Auber.	25.
Yes! 'Tis the Indian drum.	H. R. Bishop.	46.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2016 with funding from
Boston Public Library

https://archive.org/details/moonsonlakeormac00leea

The Moon's on the lake

OR THE

Macgregor's Gathering,

A Favorite Scotch Song

Sung by Mr. Horn

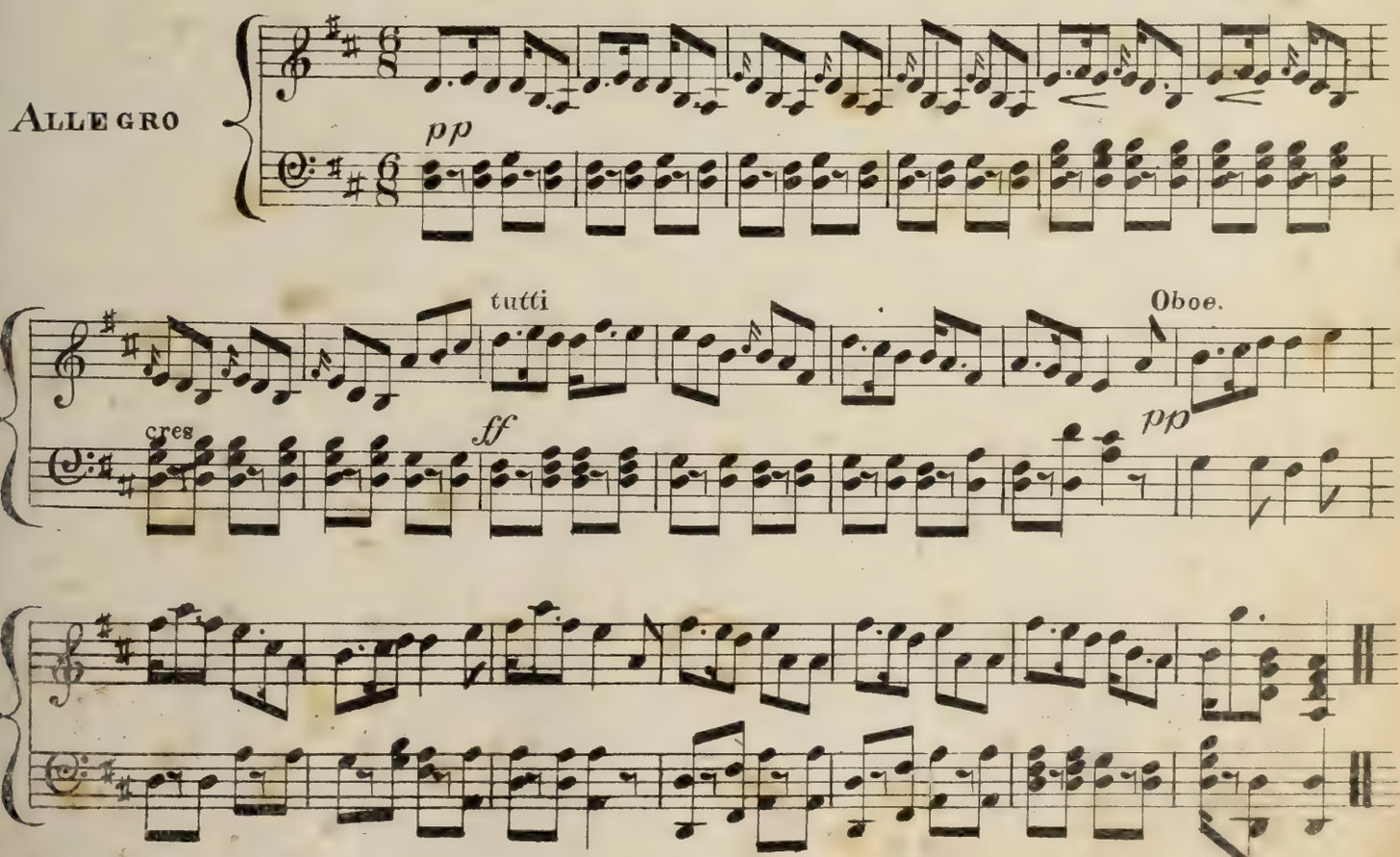
Written by

Walter Scott,

Composed by

ALEXR. LEE.

N.Y Published by E.S.Mesier 28 Wall-st & Bourne 359 Broadway.



The moon's on the lake, and the mist's on the brae, And the clan has a name that is

nameless by day, Our sig-nal for fight, which from monarchs we drew, Must be

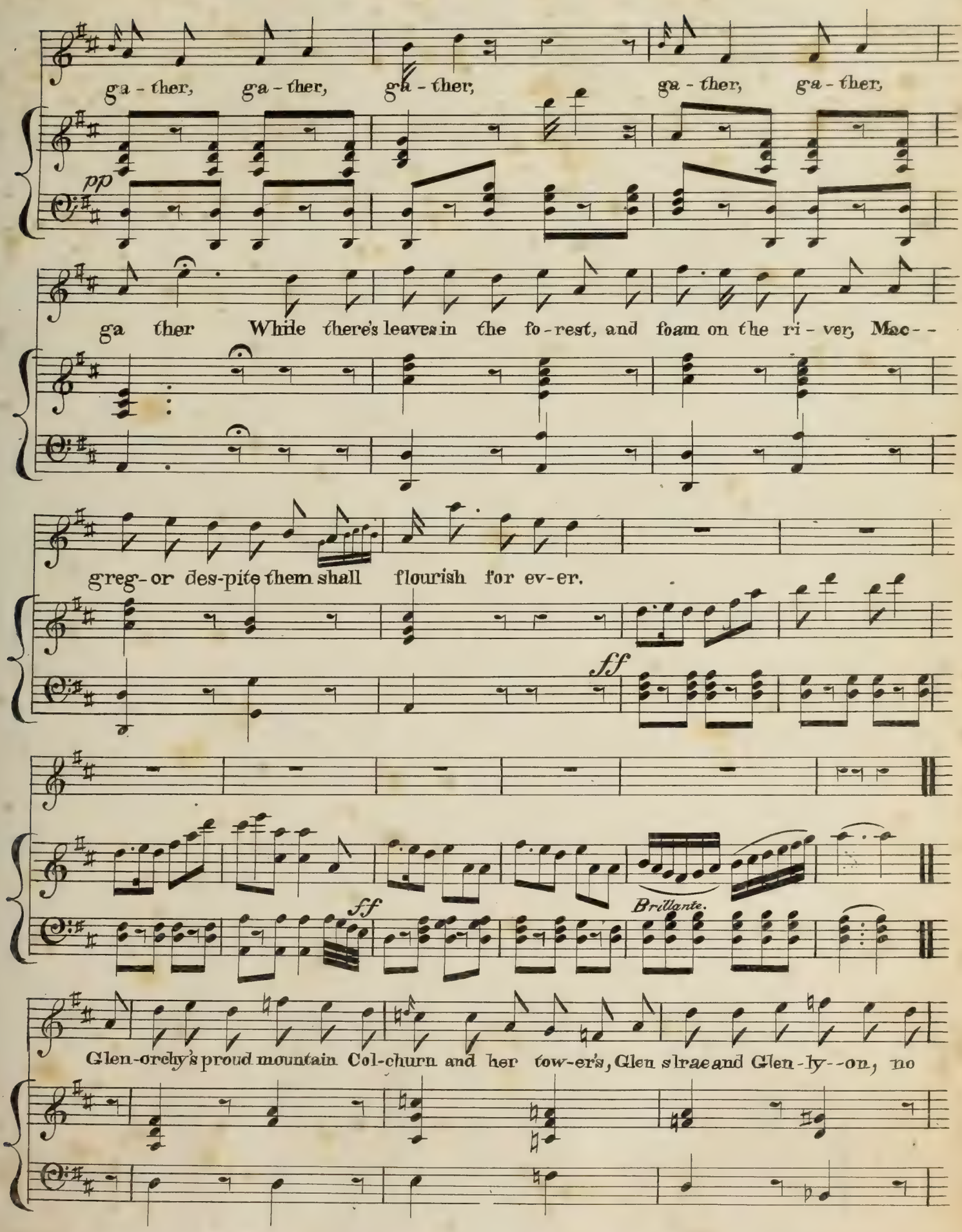
heard but by night in our venge-ful ha--loo. then ha-loo, ha-loo,

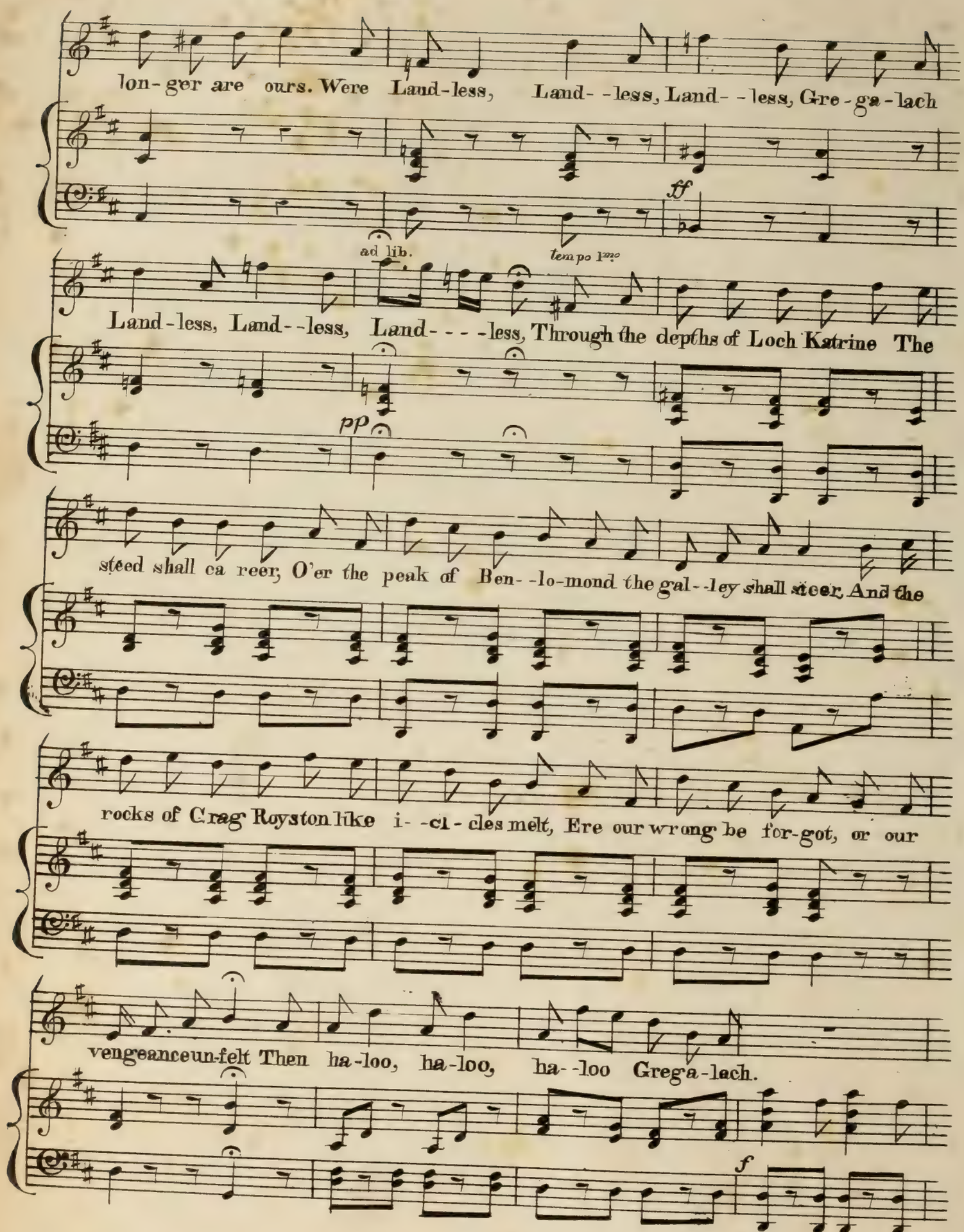
ha--loo, Gregalach. If they rob us of name, and pur--

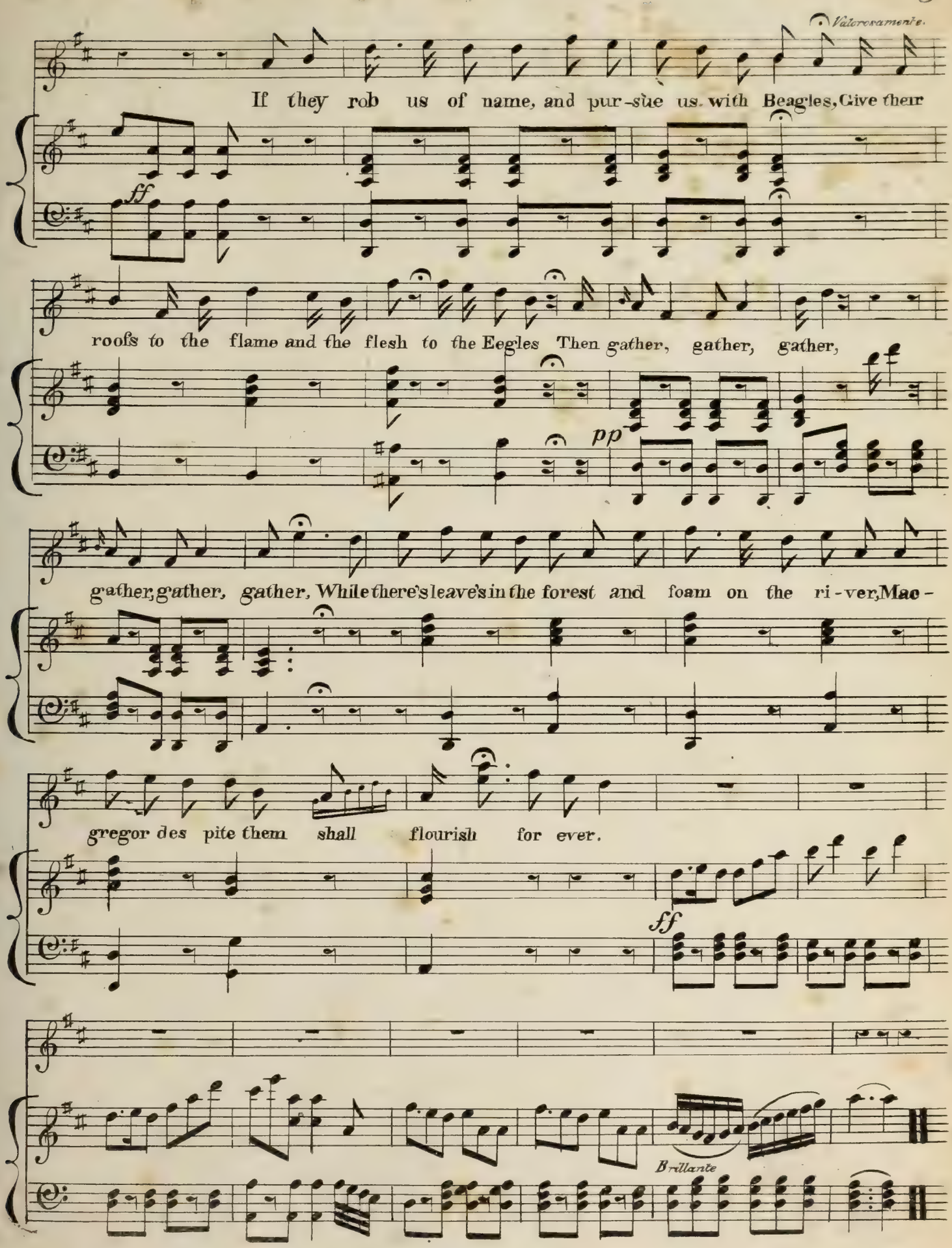
ff *ff*

con Valore.

---sue us with Beagles, Give their roofs to the flame, and the flesh the Eagles. Then


ga - ther, ga - ther, ga - ther, ga - ther, ga - ther,
pp
ga ther While there's leaves in the fo-rest, and foam on the ri - ver, Mac - -
greg-or des-pite them shall flourish for ev-er.
ff
ff
Brillante.
Glen-orchy's proud mountain Col-churn and her tow-er's, Glen slrae and Glen-ly--on, no


lon-ger are ours. Were Land-less, Land- -less, Land- -less, Gre-ga-lach
ff
ad lib.
tempo 1mo
Land-less, Land--less, Land- - - -less, Through the depths of Loch Katrine The
pp
steed shall ca reer, O'er the peak of Ben- -lo-mond the gal--ley shall steer, And the
rocks of Crag Royston like i- -ci-cles melt, Ere our wrong be for-got, or our
vengeance un-felt Then ha-loo, ha-loo, ha--loo Grega-lach.
f


Valorosamente.
If they rob us of name, and pur-sue us with Beagles, Give their
ff
roofs to the flame and the flesh to the Eegles Then gather, gather, gather,
pp
gather, gather, gather, While there's leave's in the forest and foam on the ri-ver, Mac-
gregor des pite them shall flourish for ever.
ff
Brillante

B. of L. Library
NOV